

Don't never think I have
gone back on you for I never will
so long as I live and you live

Sick, and did not know what to
do Sweet Heart I could not express
my feelings Sunday. I can't tell it
all in a letter and I will tell
you the rest next Sunday as
soon as I live and the train goes to Stephen
I hope after reading this letter you
will plainly see the position in
which I was in last Sunday,
You are no sinner as you said
you was you must not think
that for you are no sinner,
Well Sweet Heart I will tell
you all next Sabbath the 20,
So I will close for this time write soon
Ialed to my loved one Fannie
Hilson. Written By one who loves
you Fannie Dear
Good By I, Heart
I remain yours, write soon, City